

have changed it to Henri, for the other
puts me
quite in a fidget.

Whom can it be that you sent ten
pounds to,
and that the other (*credite posteri*!)
refused?

Madame de Beauveau has not been
in Paris
since I came, and the Directory do not
permit me
to quit it.

Necker has published a history of the
Revolu-
tion, in which he praises the King and
abuses the
Queen, but by affected omissions
leaves much
worse to be surmised than he has
said. There
is, as usual, a great deal about *moi*;
such as
this: " Il étoit question de me nommer,
mais le
parti de la reine l'emporta. Si Ton
*m'*avoit
nommé, aucun des malheurs qui ont
desolé la
France ne seroient arrivés." After that,
who can
read another page? *non ego* /

I have just had a curious visit
from Dr.
Gem. He came to apologize for my not
having
been let in when I last called on him,
and said
the reason was his having suffered a
great loss
from having lately admitted a person, in
conse-
quence of which he now receives
nobody.

The following is his story. The
other day,

his *go***me***rnante* having gone to market,
he opened
the door, and **a** shabby fellow with a
bundle of
papers sat himself down, told him he
waited upon